



LIL TOMBOY

№ 92



Lil'



A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

Tomboy

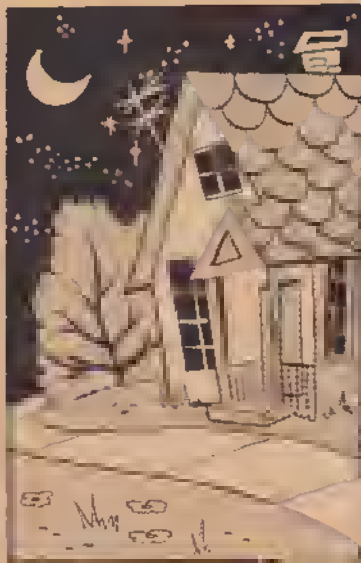
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FRANK JOHNSON



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

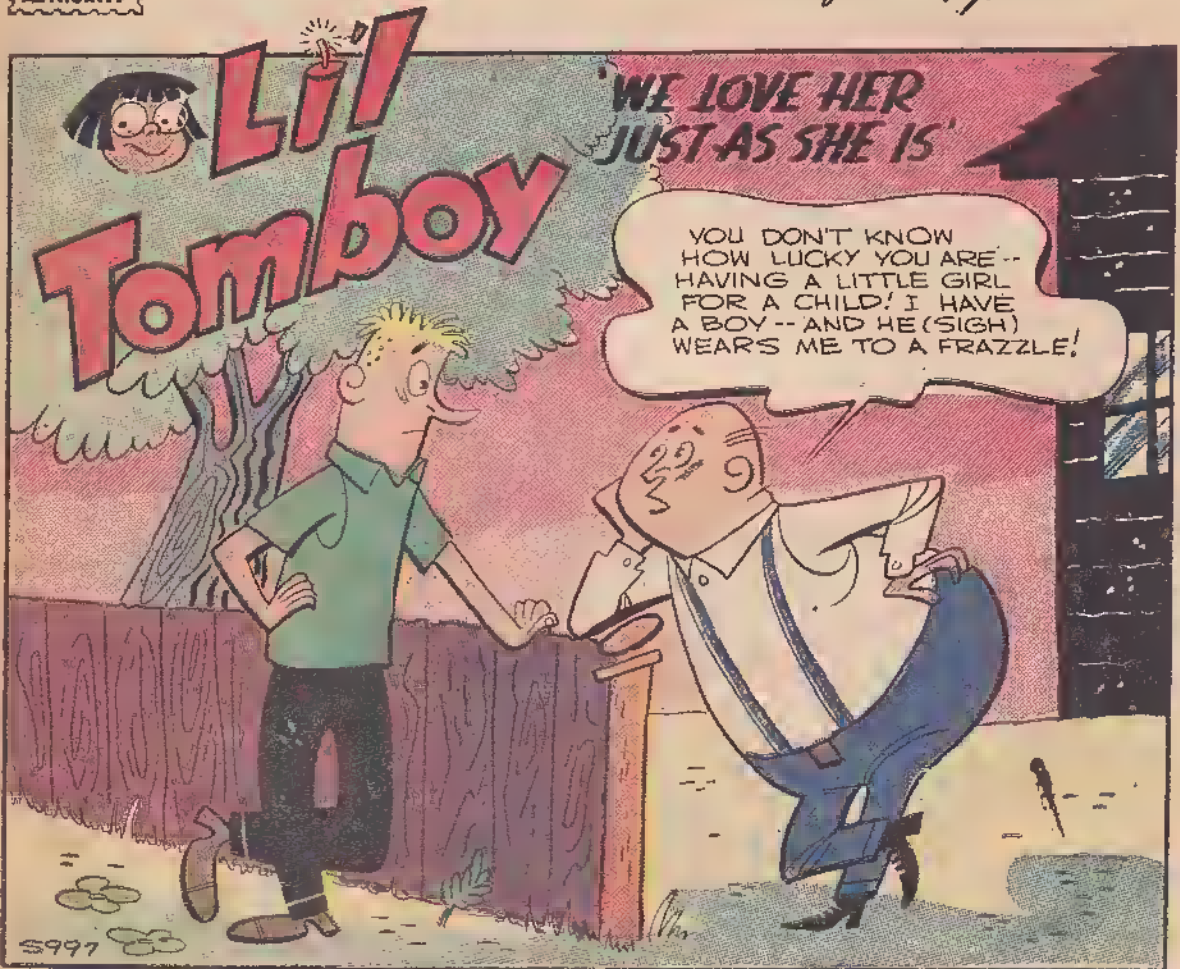


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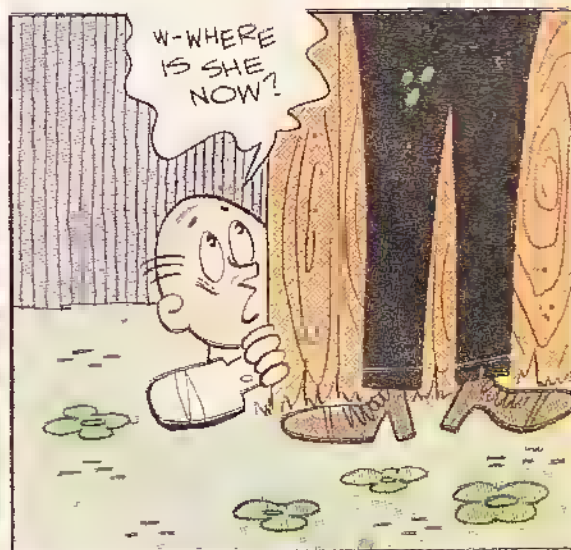
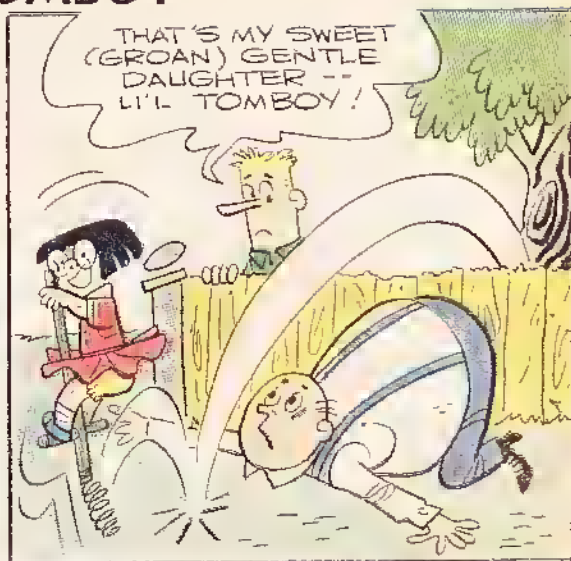
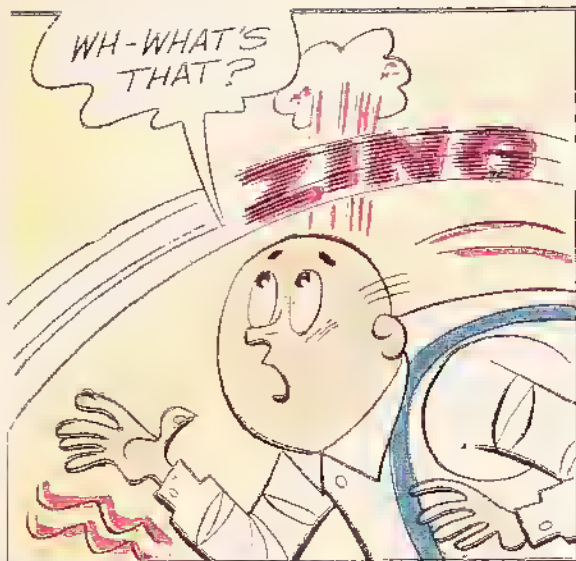


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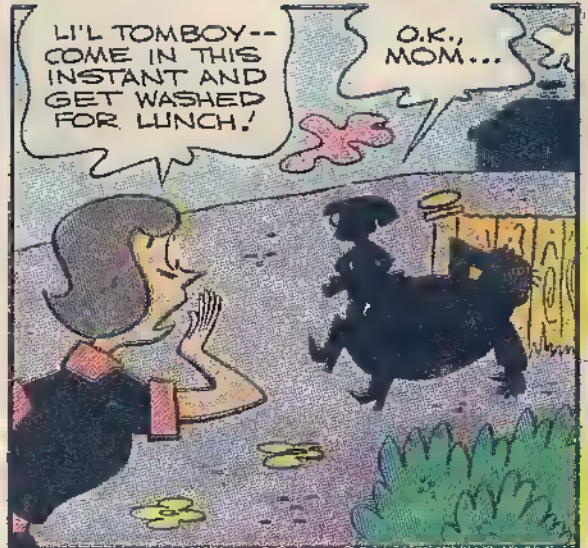
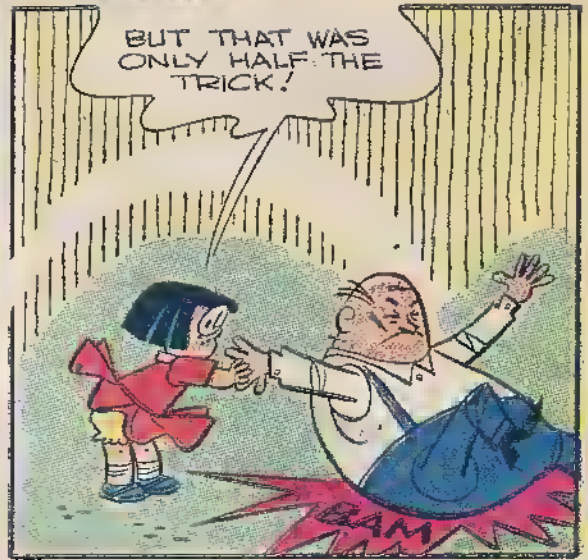
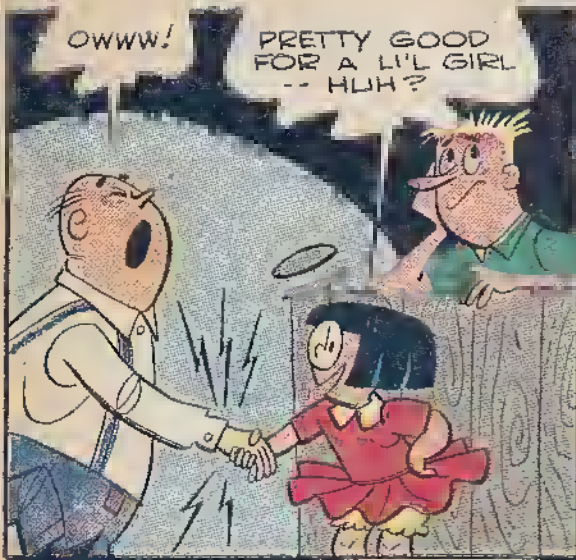
Alfred P. Segal Executive Editor



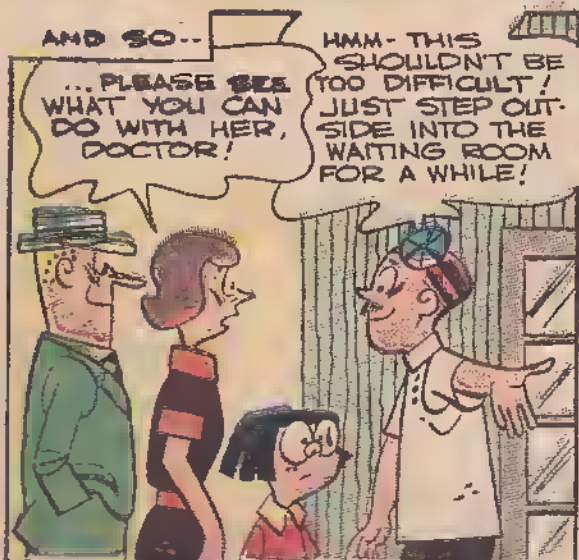
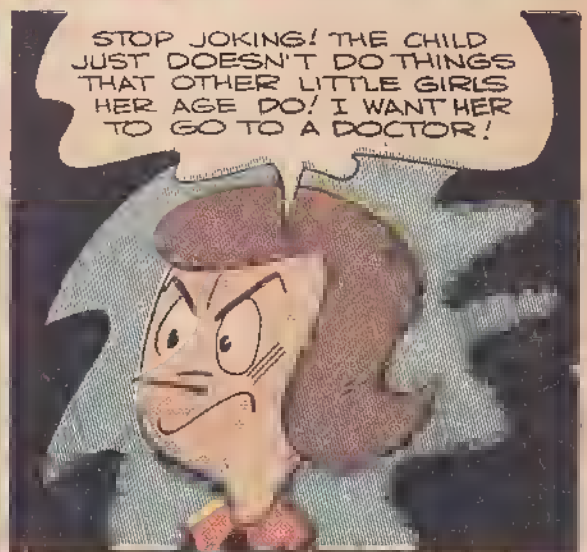
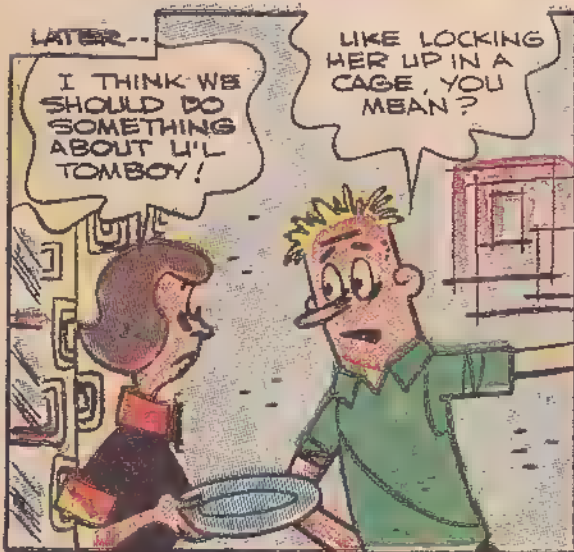
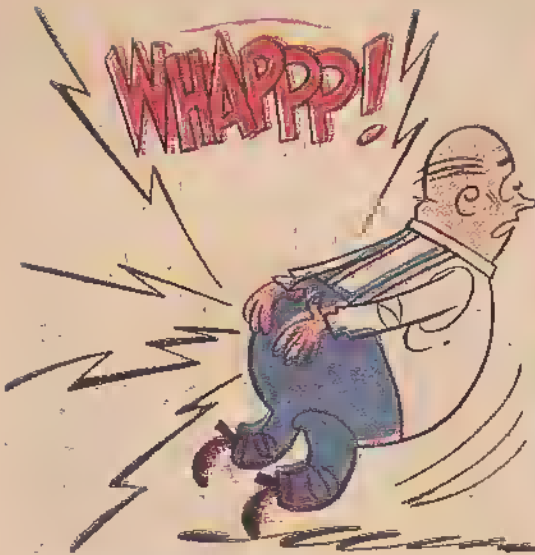
LI'L TOMBOY



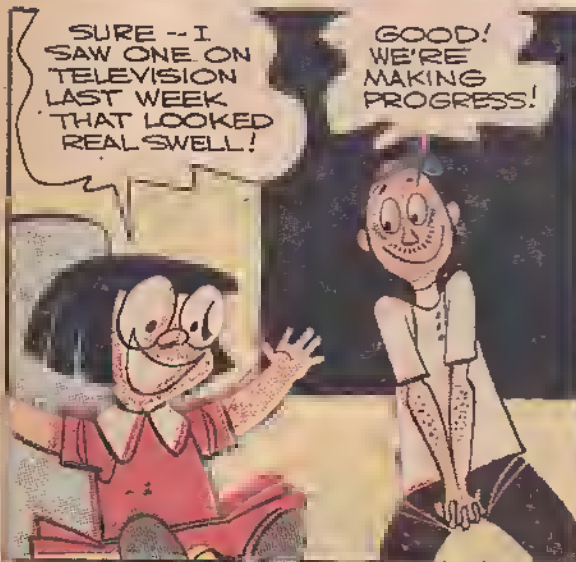
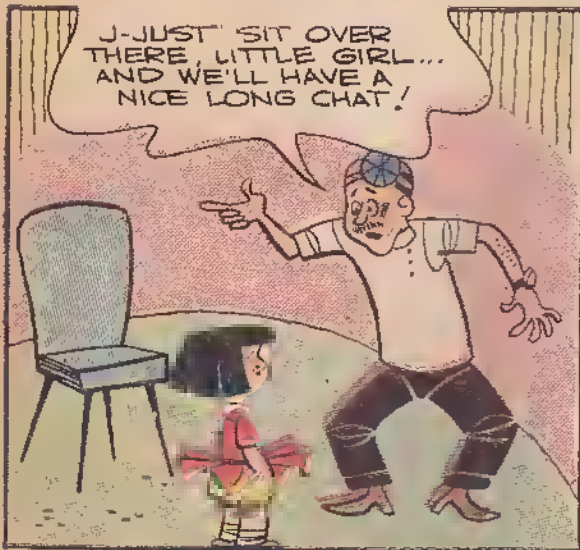
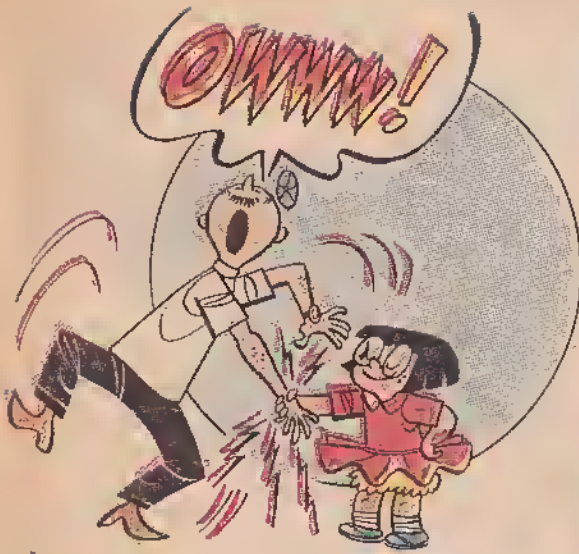
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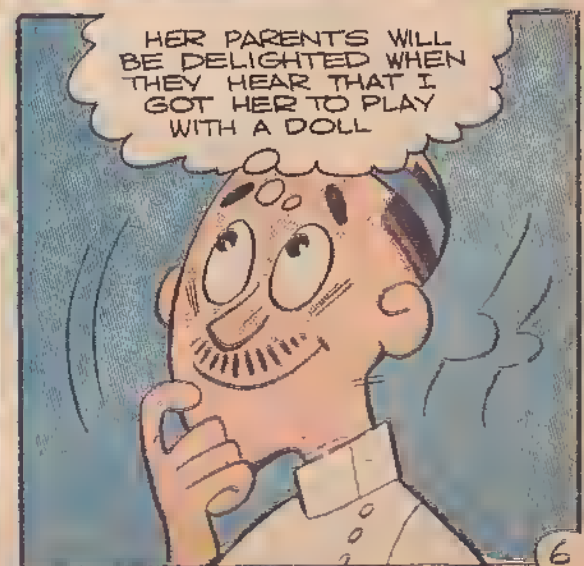
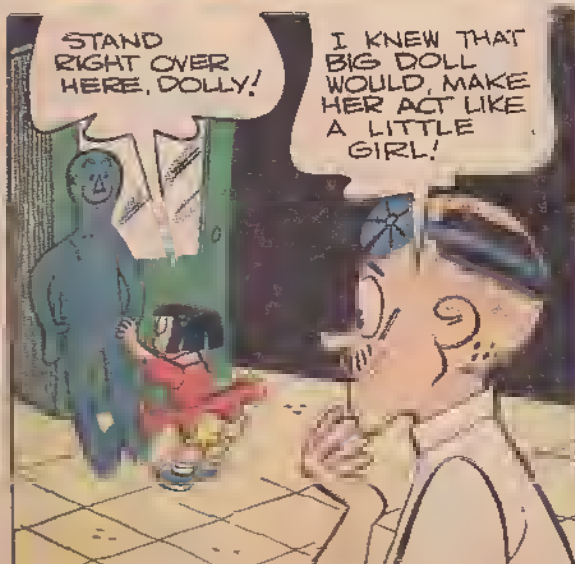
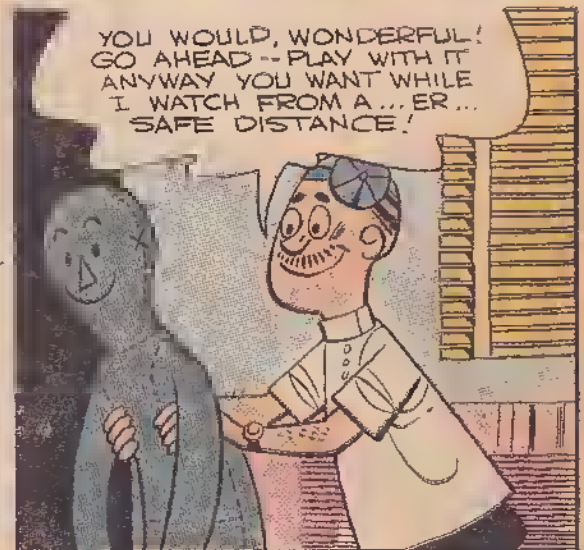
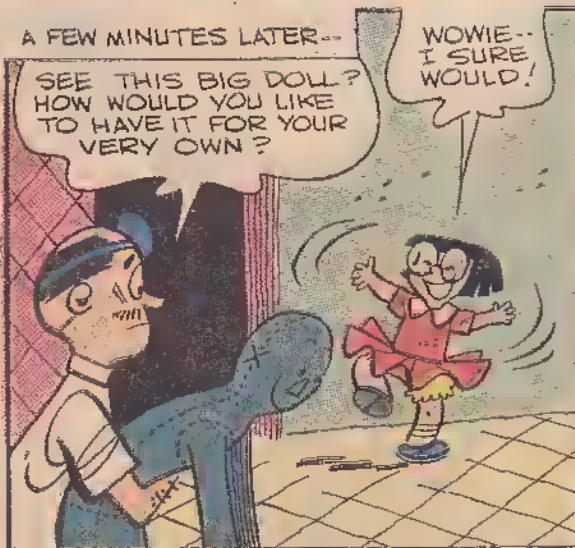
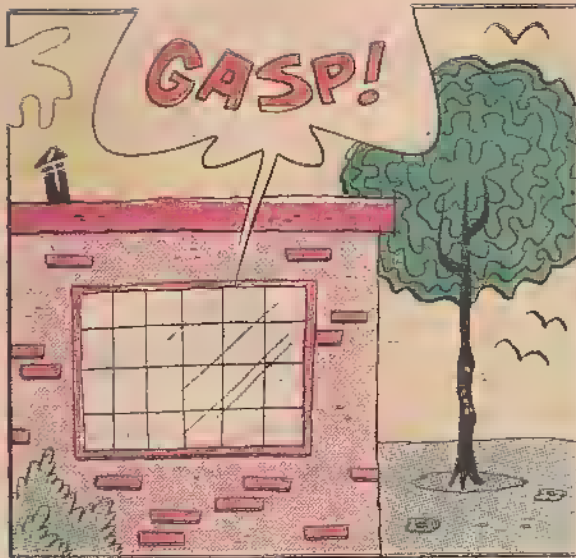
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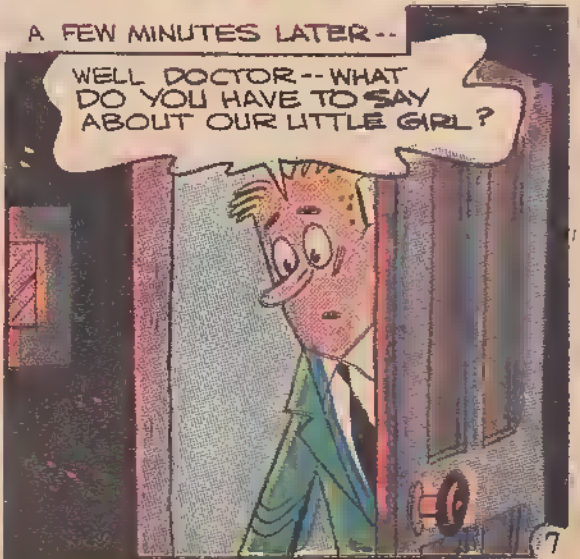
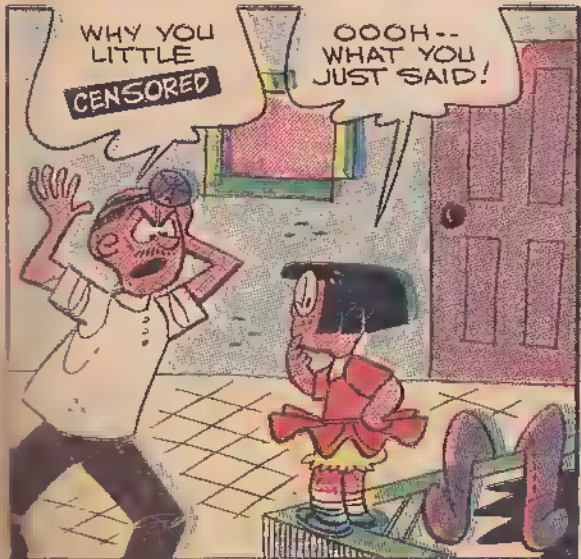
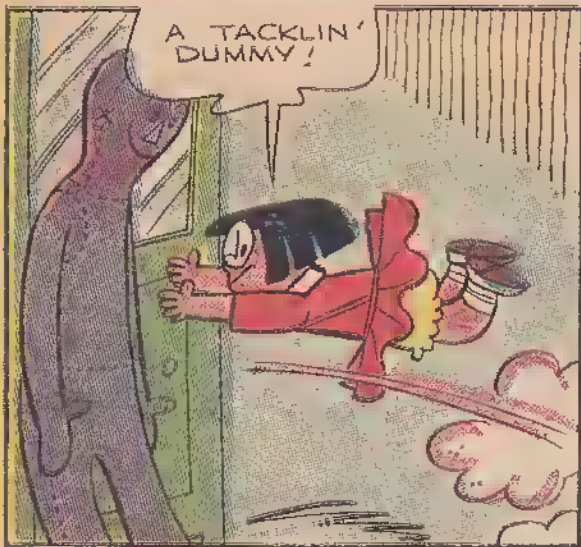
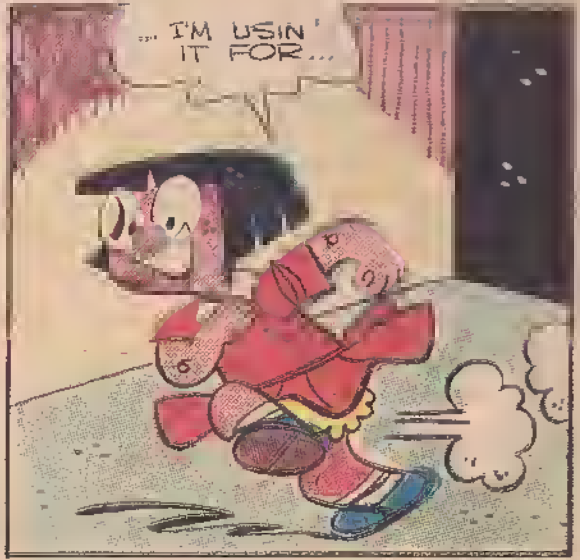
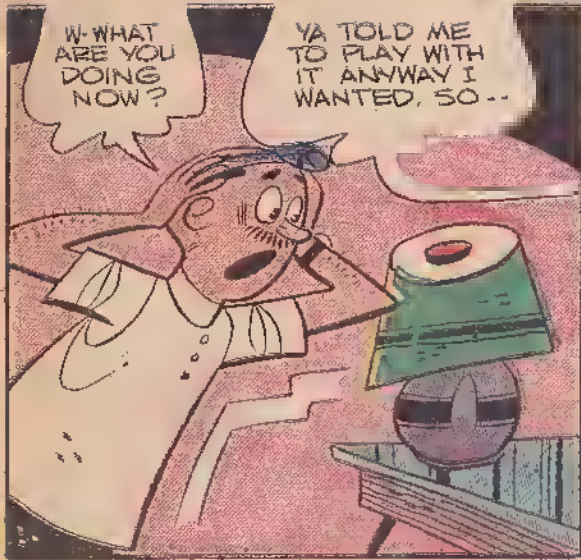
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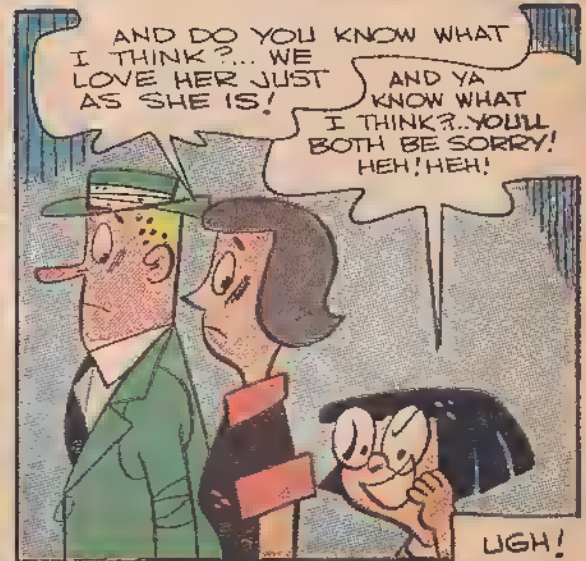
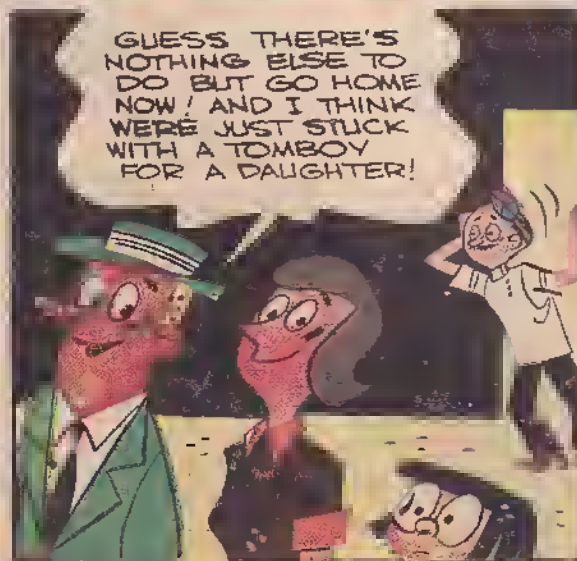
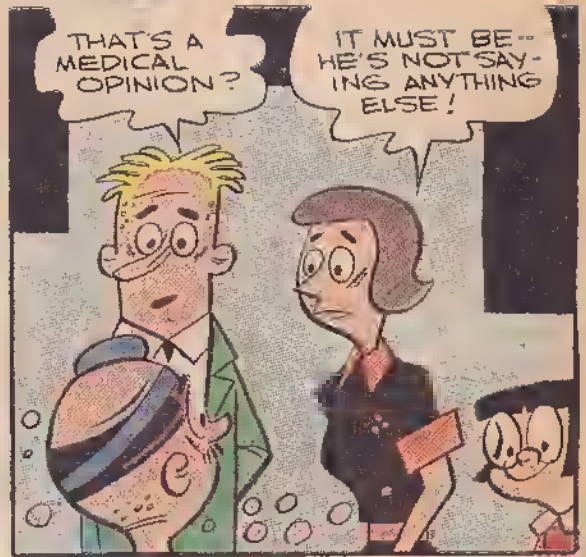
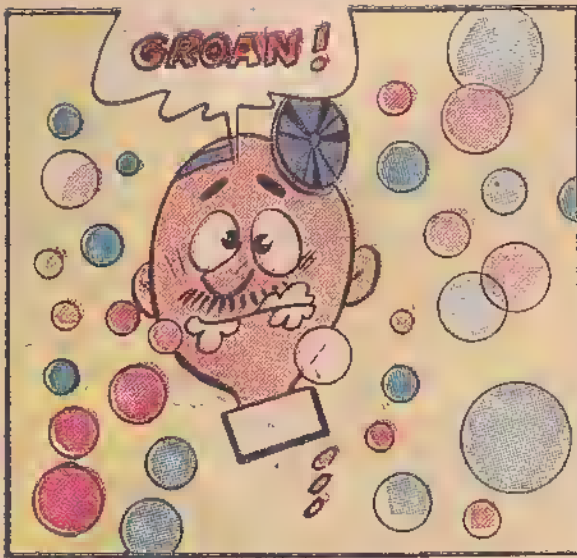
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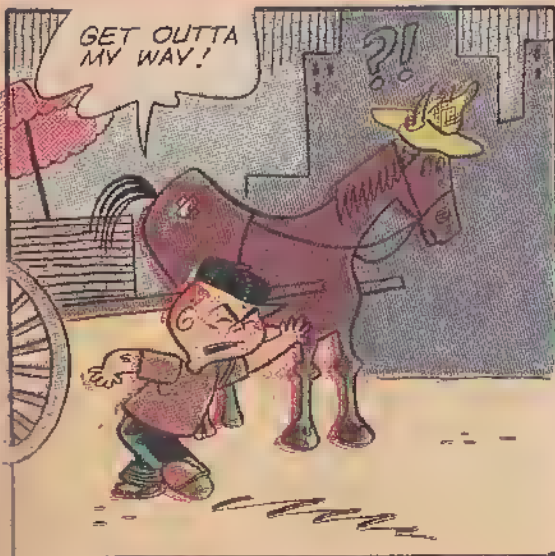


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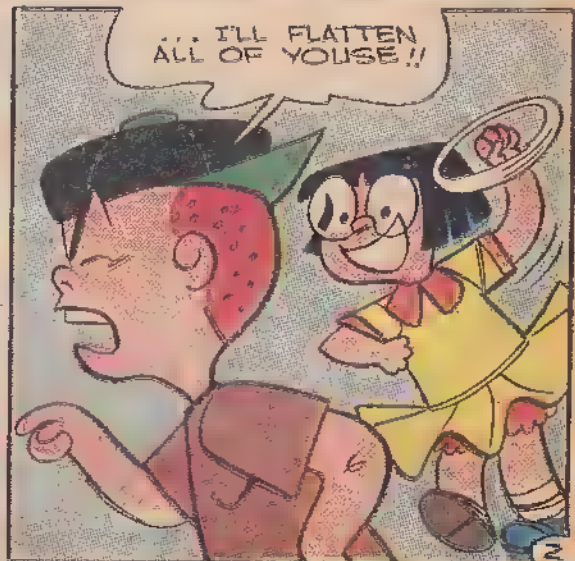
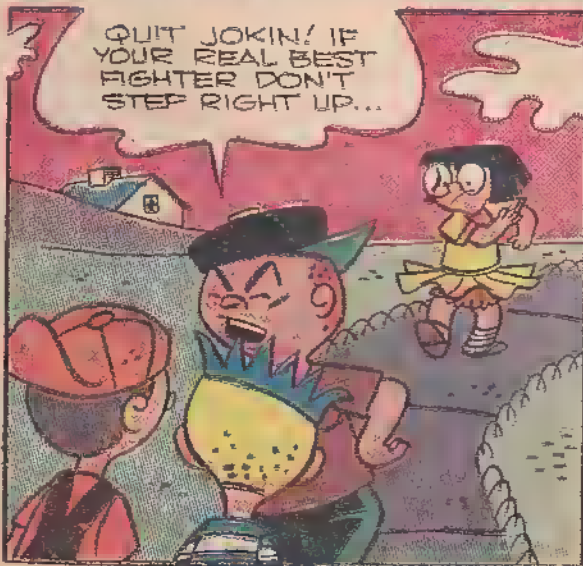
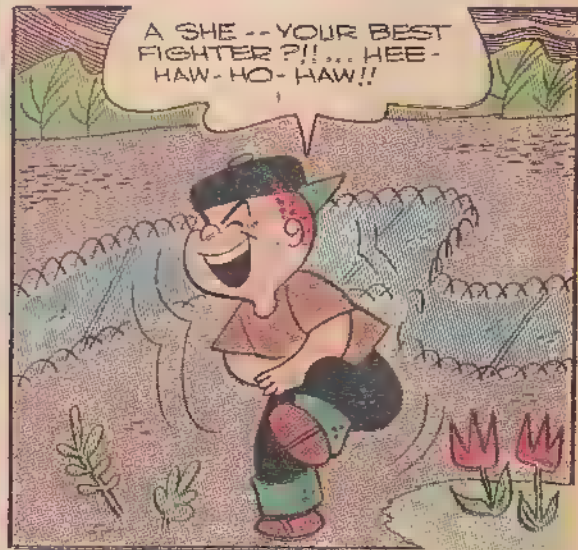


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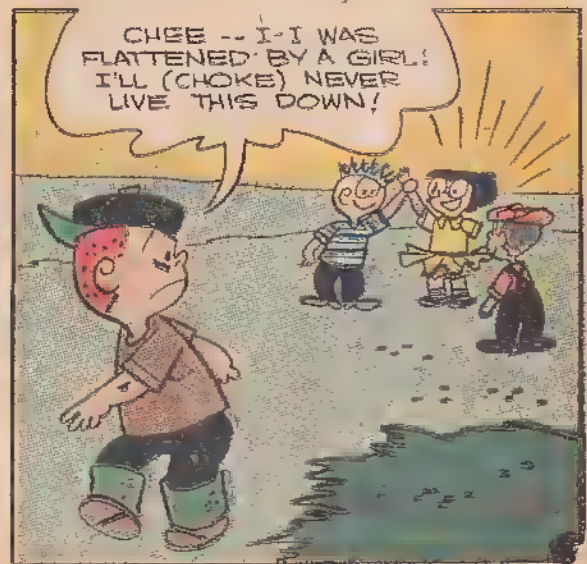
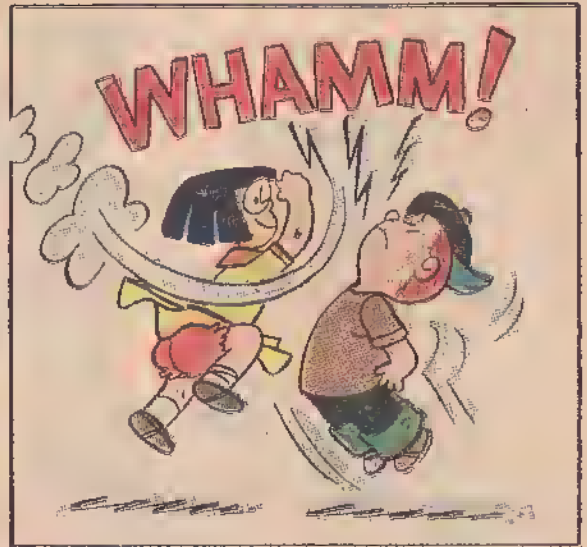
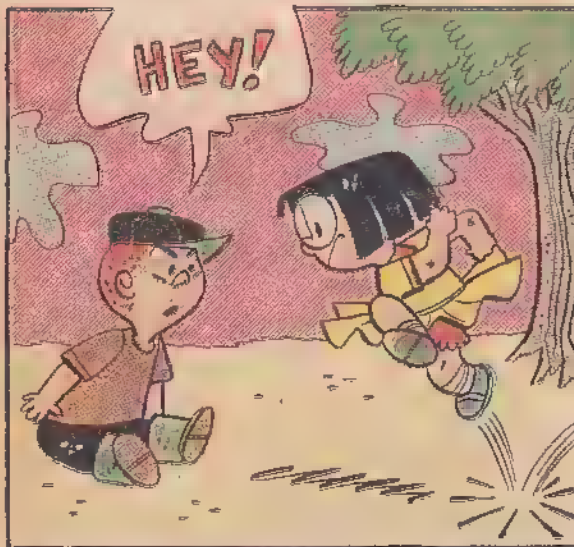
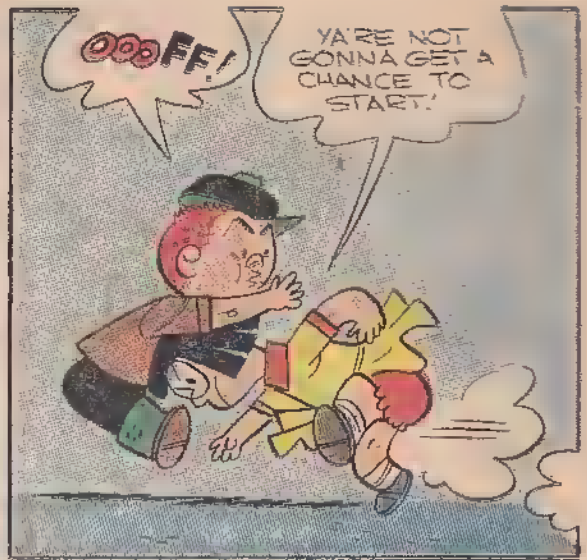




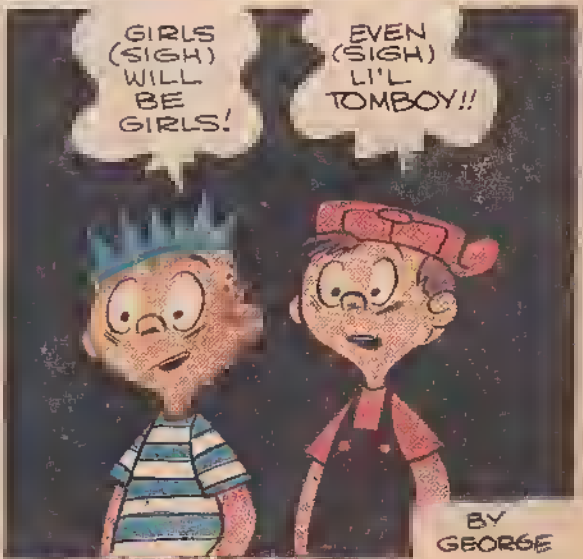
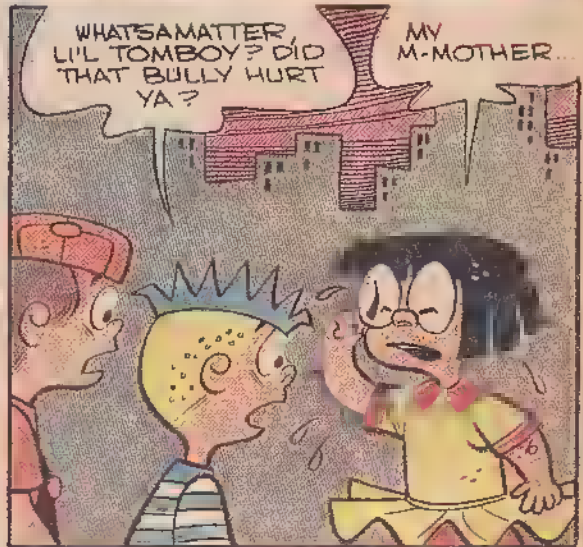
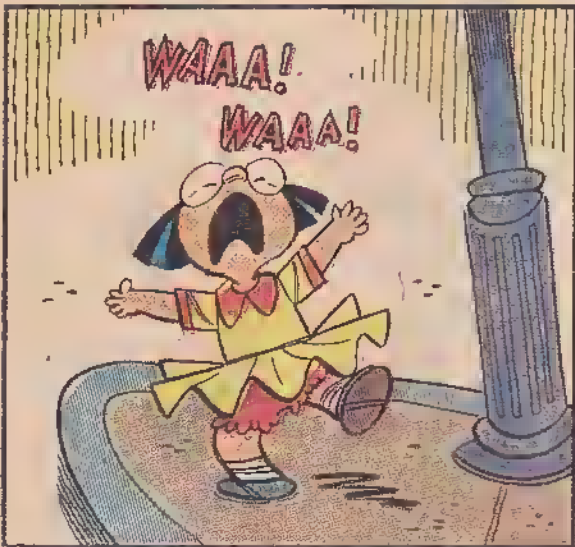
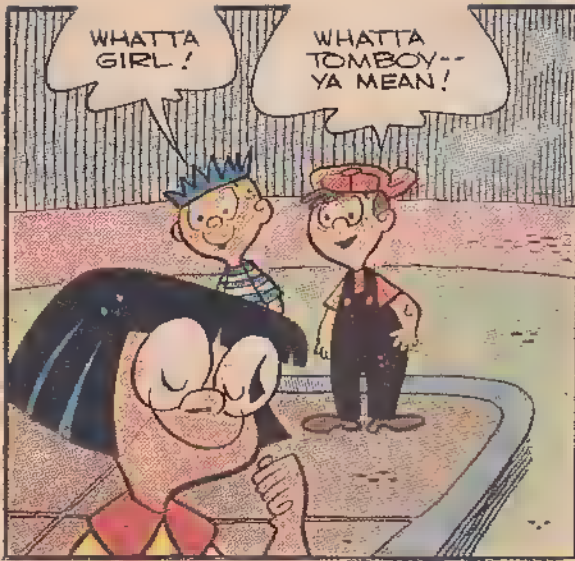
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TUBBY MAKES A CATCH

TUBBY TAYLOR was a plump, roly-poly little boy who didn't see much sense in moving. Every day in the summertime, when the other boys were busy playing baseball, Tubby would just walk slowly out to the end of a rickety old dock that jutted over the sea. Then he'd put some bait on his hook, cast it into the water, and just sit back.

"Lazy Tubby!" the other boys would jeer. "Dopiest boy in town!"

"Maybe," Tubby answered calmly. "And then maybe I'm smart!"

One hot afternoon Tubby was dozing on the end of the dock and at the same time thinking how nice it was to do nothing at all. Just then there was a hard pull on his line. It took him a full minute to come to his senses and hold the line tight in his chubby fingers. Then he began to get very excited. "Guess I've caught a shark—or a barracuda!" he thought, tugging at the line. Suddenly it began to yield, and finally the end flew up and landed on the dock beside him. Tubby was disappointed at what he saw. It was only an old bottle that had got tangled in his line!

But when he looked closer he noticed that it was a strange old fashioned bottle, of dark blue glass. And stuck in the end of it was a tight fitting cork. "Maybe there's an important message inside!" Tubby told himself, as he started to pull on the cork.

At last he got it out—and a startling thing happened. A thick greenish smoke began to rise from the bottle! It formed into a misty cloud that towered over Tubby—and suddenly it took the shape of a fierce grinning face!

"What a relief to get out of that bottle!" the face said in a rumbling voice.

Tubby wanted to run, but he seemed to have no control over his legs. So he just sat there, while a huge chest and great menacing arms appeared below the evil looking face.

"Wh—who are you, anyway?" he asked nervously.

"I'm an Ogre!" the other said, "and I've been cooped up in there for 300 years! I let myself be outsmarted by a Persian magician! Drat him anyway! But I'll never let it happen again!"

"I—I guess you'll want a stretch yer legs," Tubby stammered. "So long!"

The Ogre grinned evilly. "I'm just *spoiling* for some mischief!" he rumbled. "Maybe I'll start an earthquake in this town—and kill all the people! But I'm a little out of practice—and I think I'll warm up on you first!"

"O—on me?" Tubby asked faintly. "B—but I'm only a harmless little boy! I'm not worth bothering with!"

"Oh, yes you are!" the Ogre shouted. "There's lots of things I can do to little boys! For instance, I can make time stand still when you're in school, so that you *never* get out!"

"Th—that'd be terrible!" Tubby wailed.

The Ogre began to look happy. "Or I can spill jam all over your mother's cupboard," he said, "so that she'll think you did it—and *whale* the tar out of you!"

"That'd be terr—," Tubby began. But suddenly an idea came into his head, and he brightened. "That'd be wonderful!" he said.

The Ogre stared down at him blankly. "Wonderful?" he echoed. "What d'ya mean?"

"I never heard of anyone who could do such marvelous things," Tubby told him. "I think you're a very clever Ogre!"

"I *certainly* am!" the Ogre answered, looking highly pleased.

How come that Persian magician was able to get you in this bottle?" Tubby asked softly.

"It was sheer trickery!" the Ogre hellowed angrily. "Those magicians are full of tricks! I guess I must've been off my guard. But nobody will ever trick me again!"

"A-are you sure?" Tubby enquired timidly, "that you came out of this bottle? You look awful big to fit in a little bottle. I don't see how you did it!"

"I told you I was an Ogre!" the other said crossly. "And we Ogres have magic powers—just like those sneaky magicians. Only we don't boast about it so much!"

"I still don't see how you ever got in that bottle," Tubby said. "Why, it's unbelievable!"

"Of course it's unbelievable!" the Ogre agreed. "But I did it all right! Wait—I'll show you!"

Tubby heard a hissing sound, and the Ogre began to change before his eyes into a greenish smoke. Then the smoke drew slowly into the bottle.

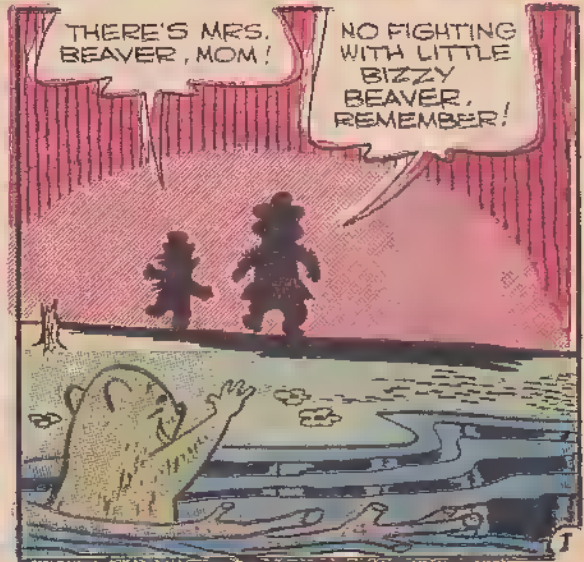
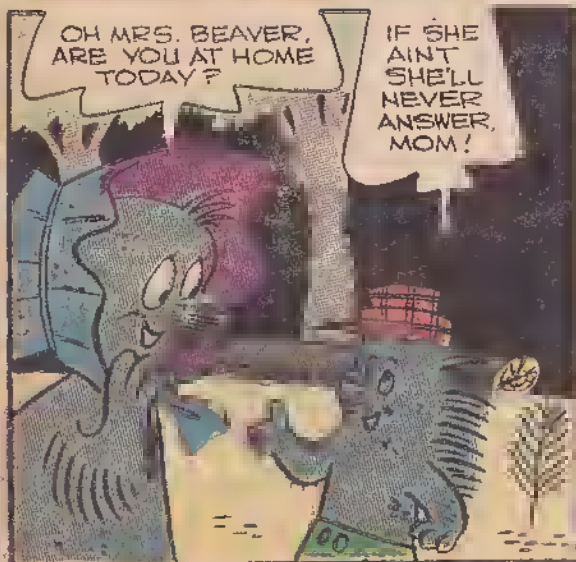
Tubby quickly grabbed the cork and rammed it into the opening. He snatched up the bottle and tossed it far out into the water.

"Whew!" he thought, standing up. "That was a close shave! Wait'll I tell the boys how I outsmarted an Ogre!" He began to run a little along the dock, but then he slowed down again. "Aw gee," he muttered. "They'd never believe me anyway! Guess I'll just hafta let 'em go on calling me Lazy Tubby!"

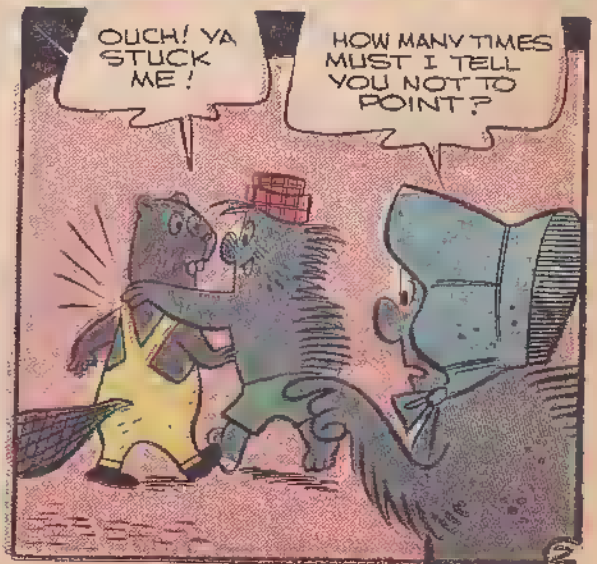
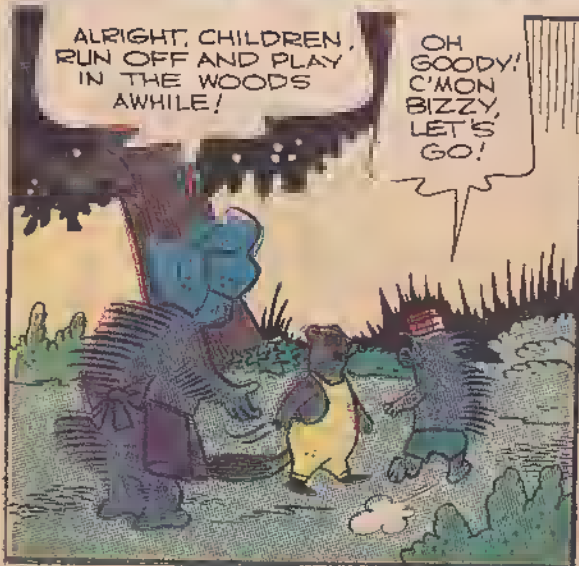
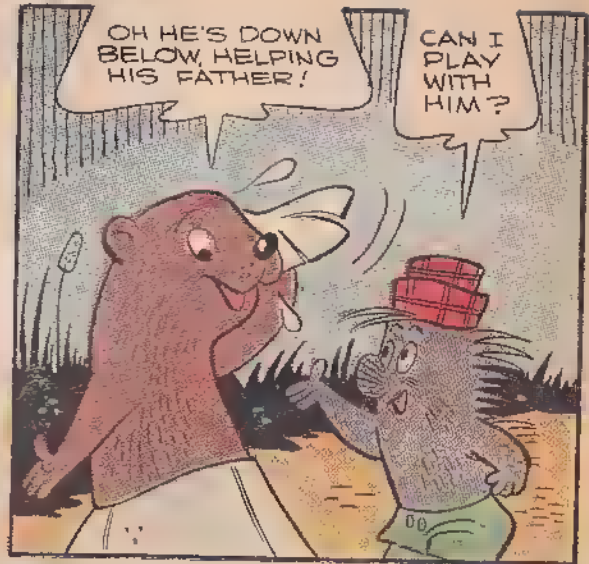
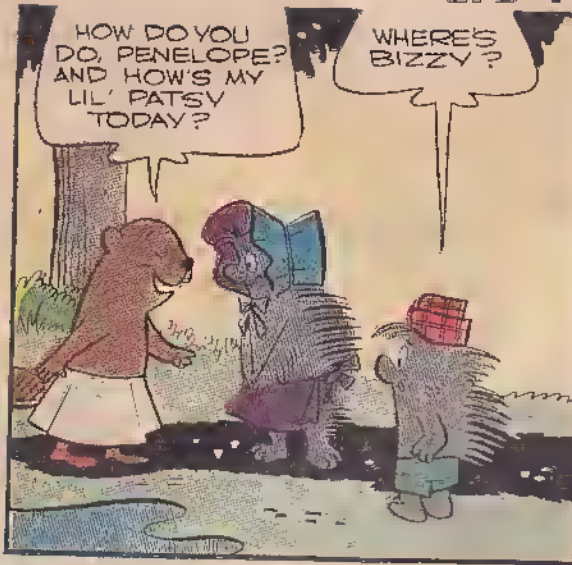
LIL' TOMBOY

PATSY the PORCUPINE

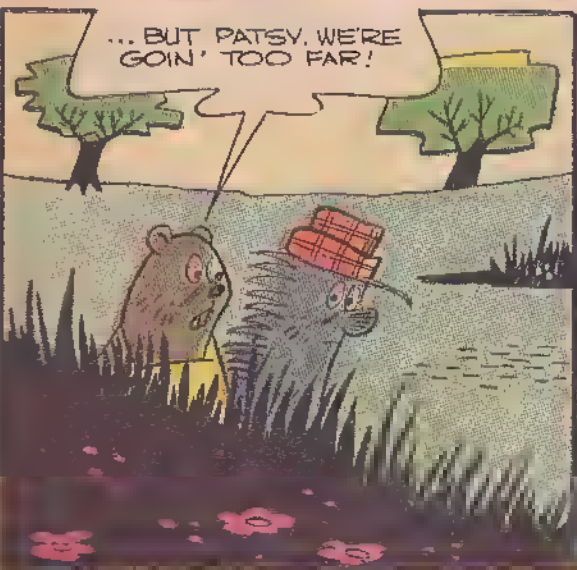
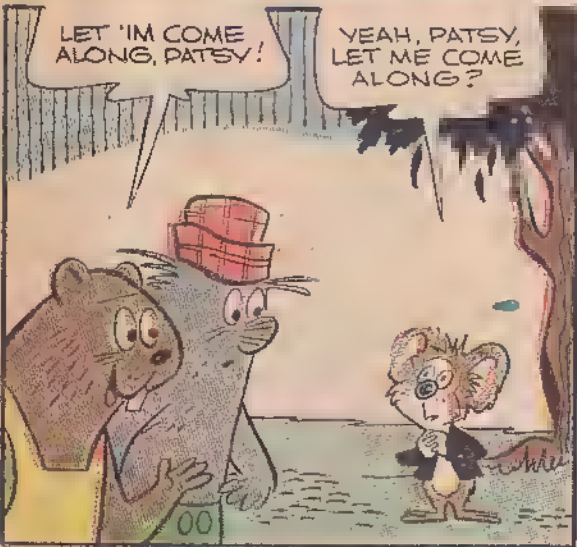
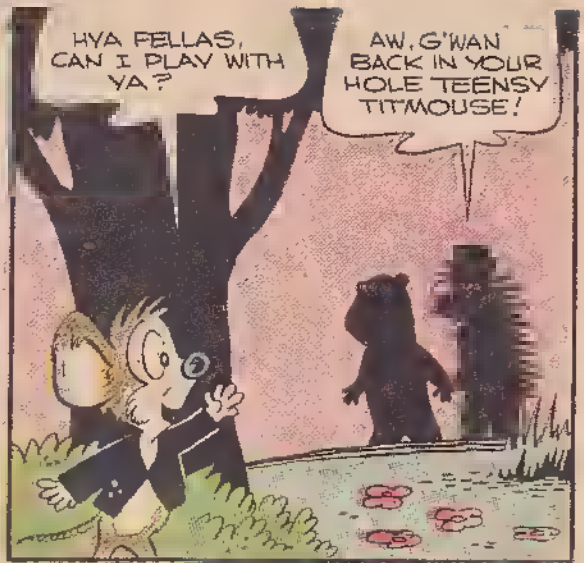
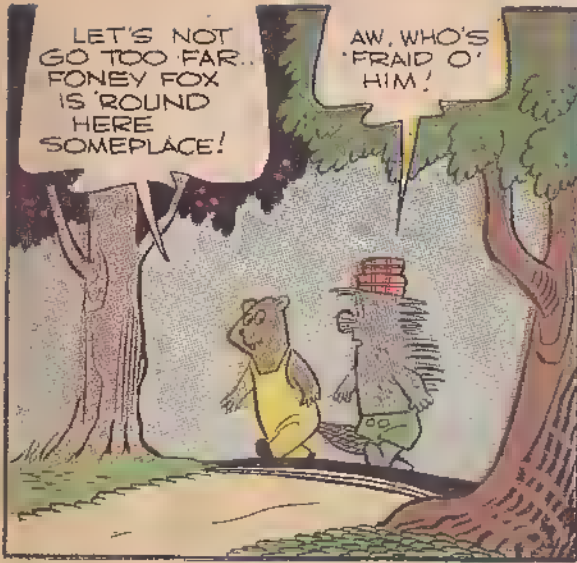
and the FUNNY ANIMALS



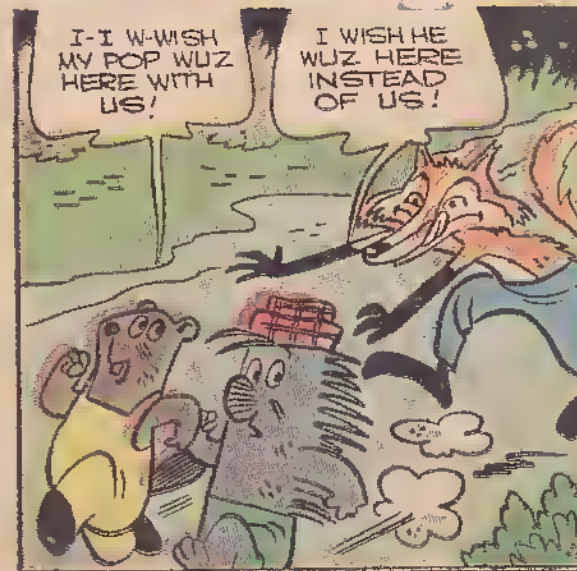
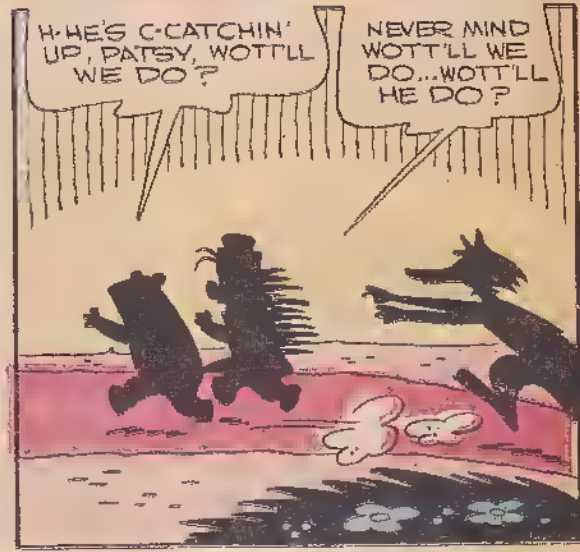
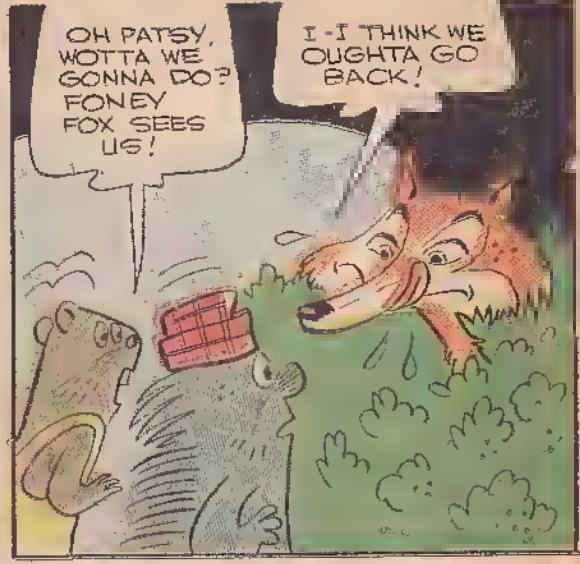
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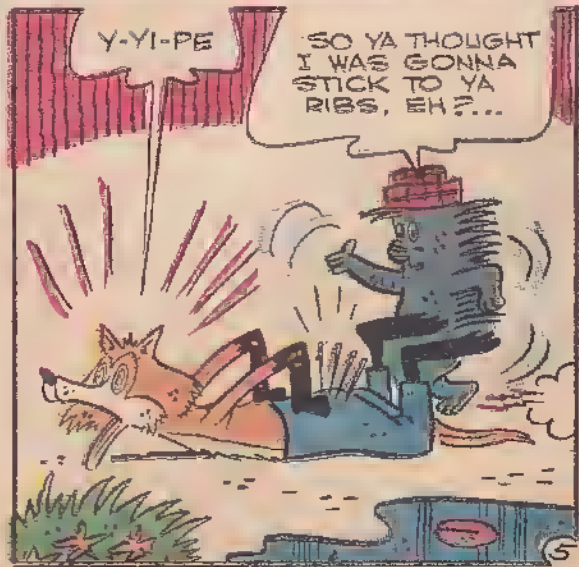
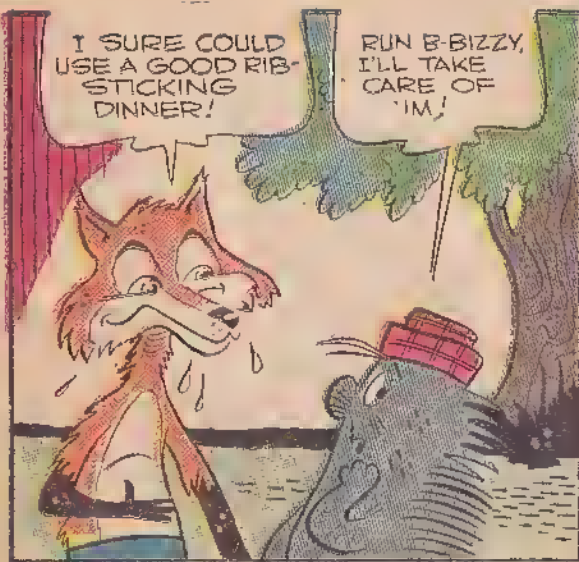
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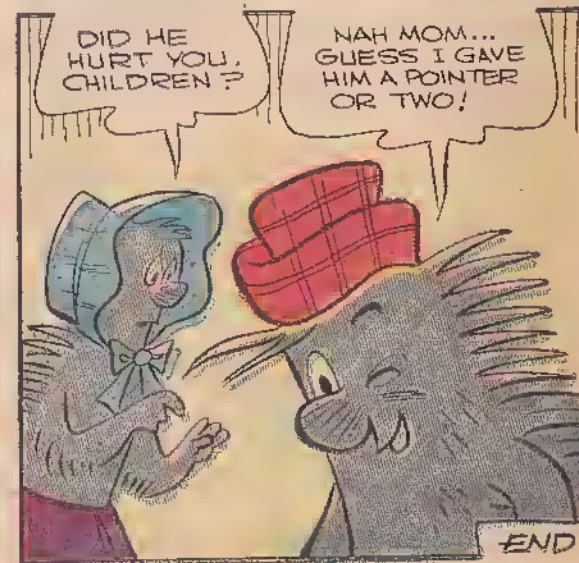
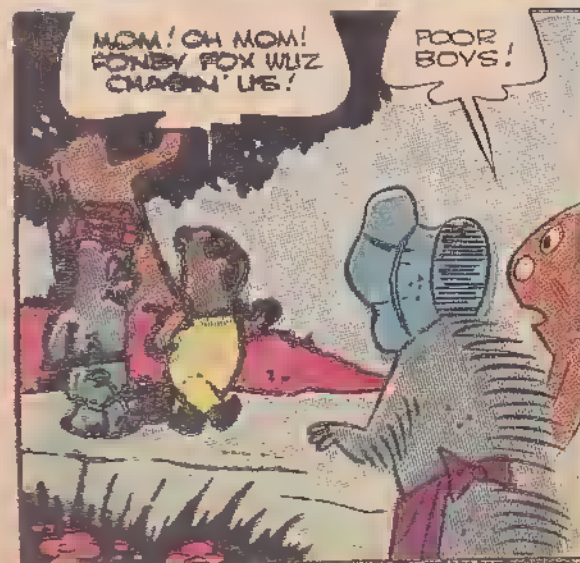
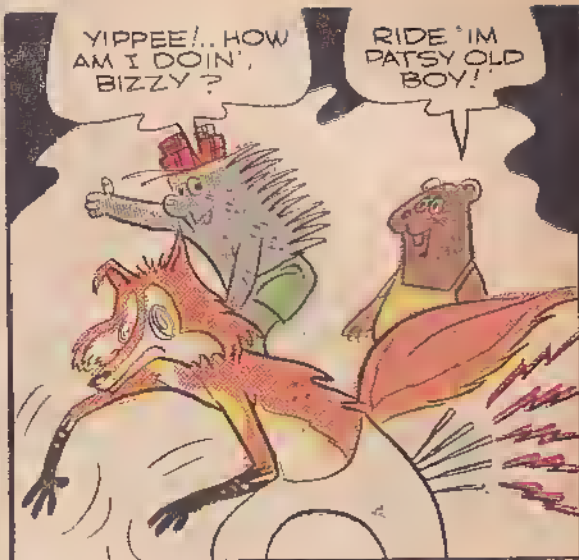
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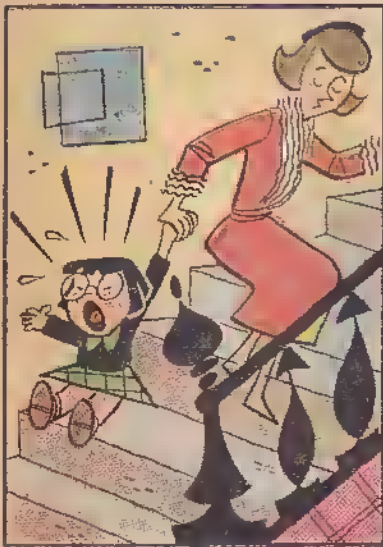
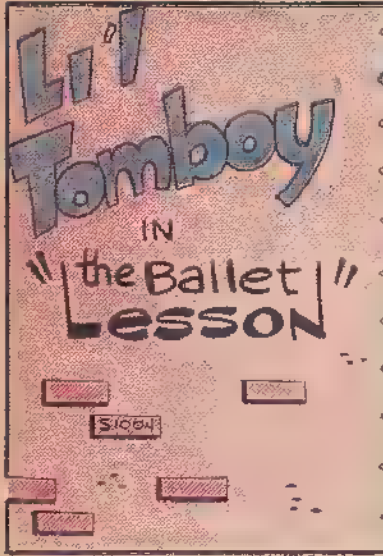


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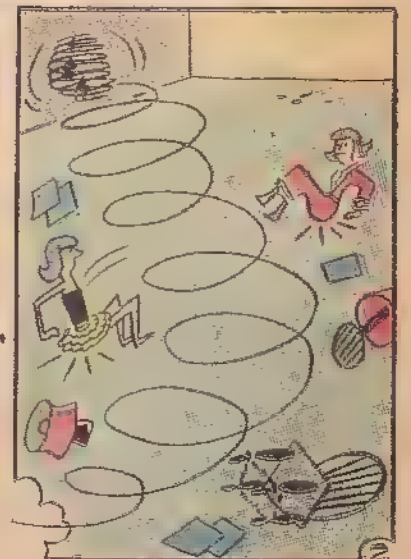
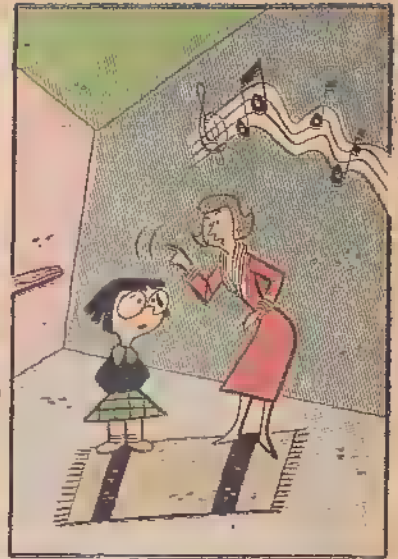


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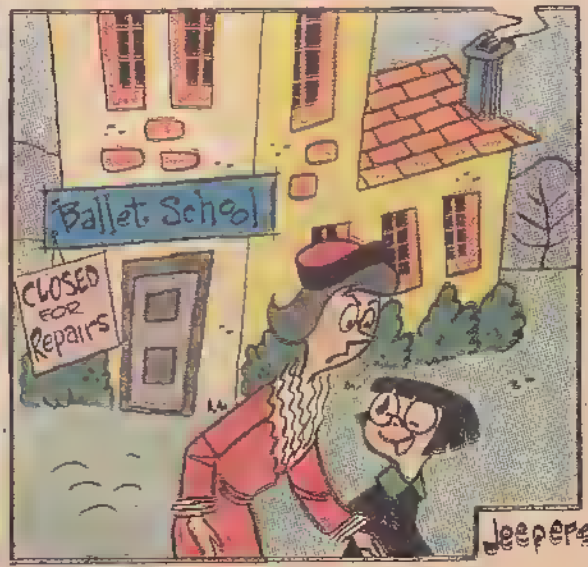
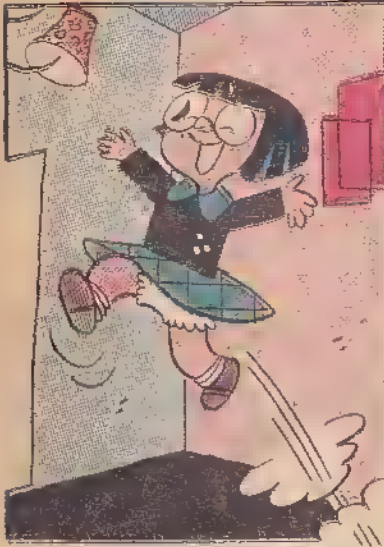
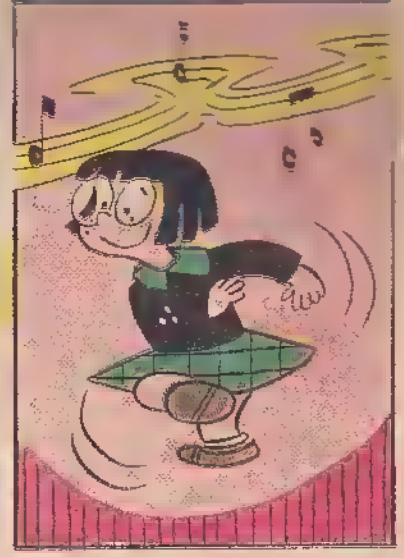




LIL TOMBOY



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deeper

Lil Tomboy

A GIRL ON THE TEAM

HEY, FELLERS--A
NEW KID'S MOVIN'
INTO THE
BLOCK!

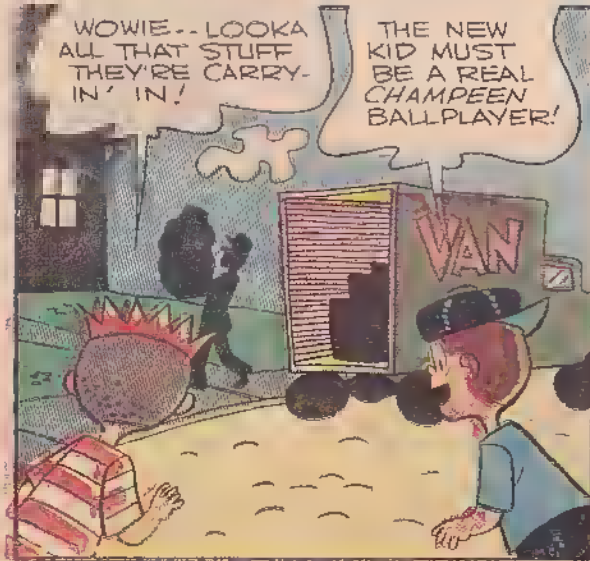
YIPPEEE--THAT
MEANS WE'LL HAVE
AN ELEVENTH MAN
FOR OUR
FOOTBALL
TEAM!

5/002

WOWIE--LOOKA
ALL THAT STUFF
THEY'RE CARRY-
IN' IN!

THE NEW
KID MUST
BE A REAL
CHAMPEEN
BALLPLAYER!

G-GOSH--I HOPE
HE'S NOT TOO GOOD!
'CAUSE THEN HELL
WANNA BE
CAPTAIN!



LI'L TOMBOY

HI
FELLERS!

OH
NO!



IT'S (GROAN)
A LI'L GIRL!



WHATSAMATTER
WITH GIRLS ANY-
WAY-- HUH?

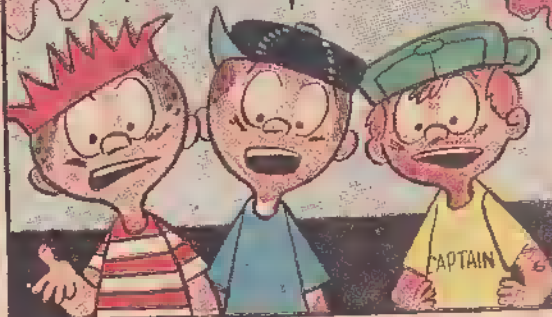
NOTHIN'...



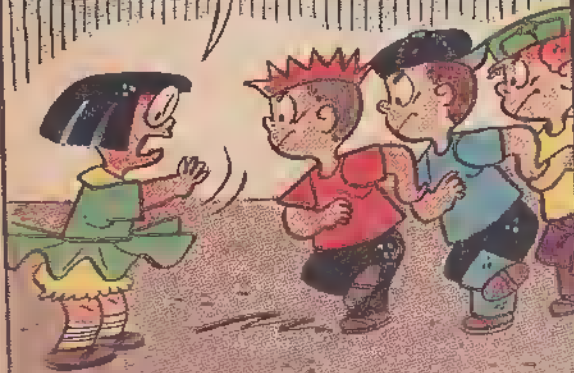
... EXCEPT
THAT
THEY'RE
FEMALE!

AND
THEY
CRY
WHEN
THEY
GET
HURT!

AND
THEY
PLAY
WITH
DOLLS!

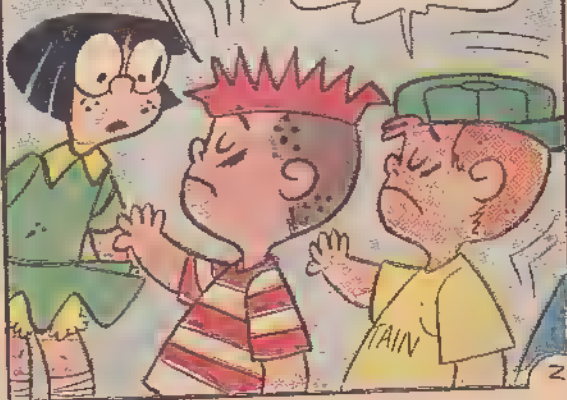


HONEST, FELLERS-- I'M
NOT LIKE OTHER LI'L GIRLS...
I'M A TOMBOY!

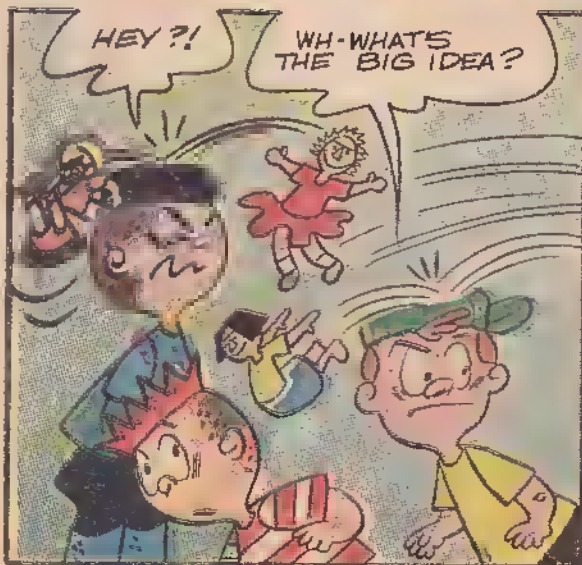
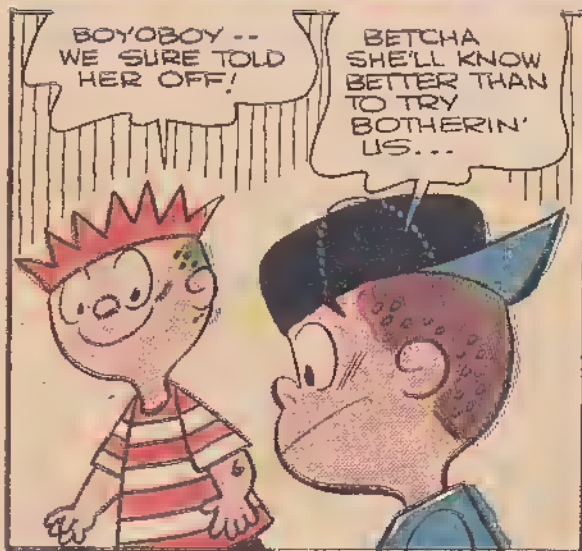
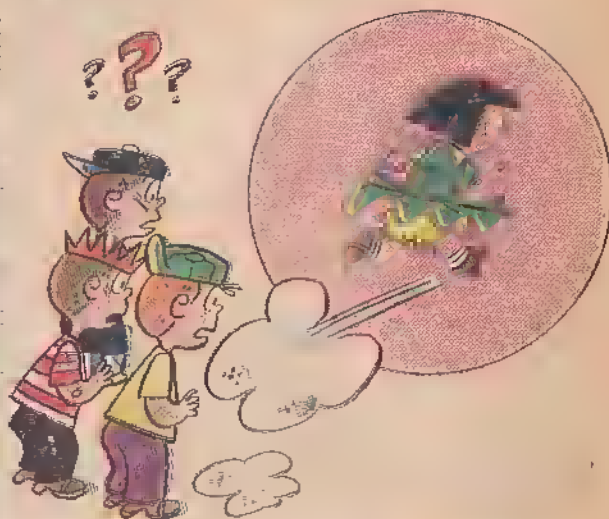


WILL YA PLEASE
LET US PASS,
LI'L GIRL?

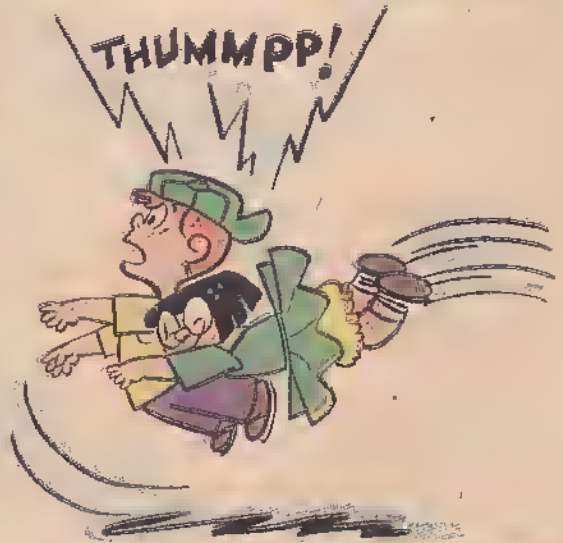
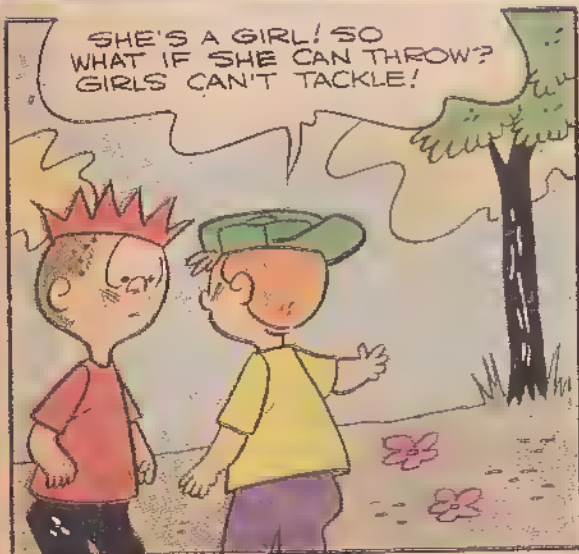
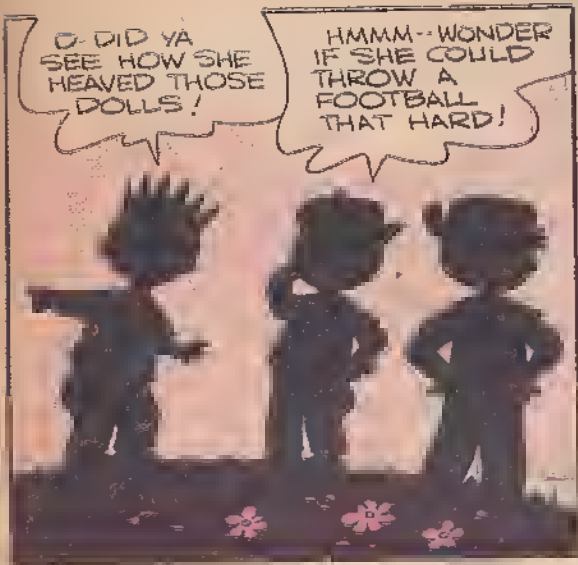
YEAH--YA
BETTER!
'CAUSE IF
YA DON'T,
WEE MIGHT
GET SORE!



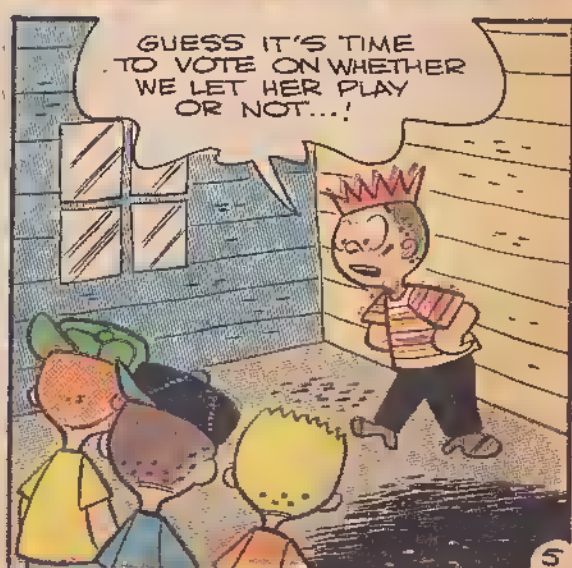
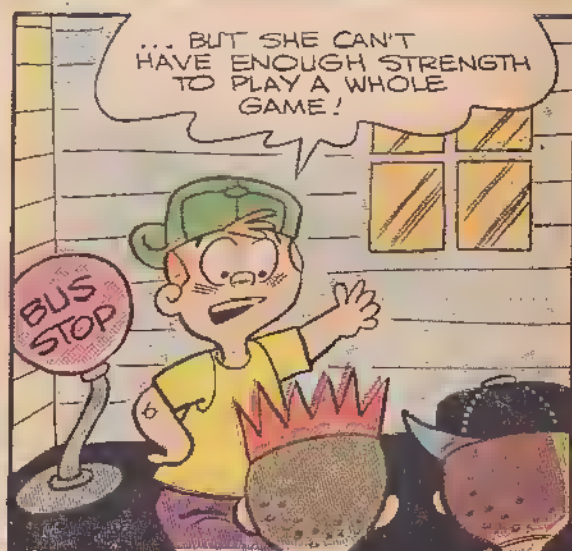
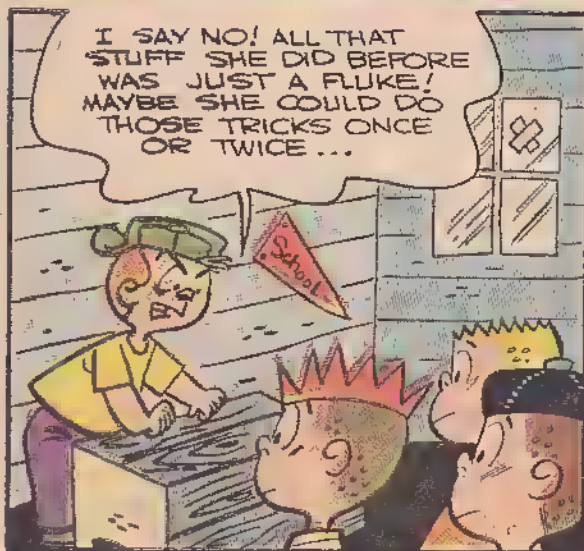
LI'L TOMBOY



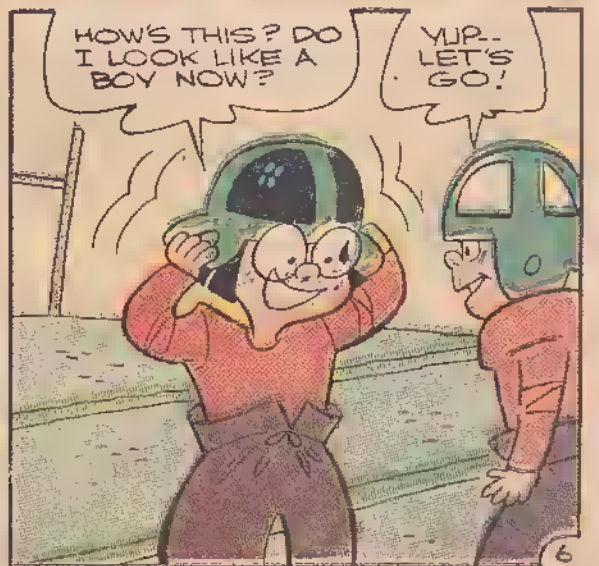
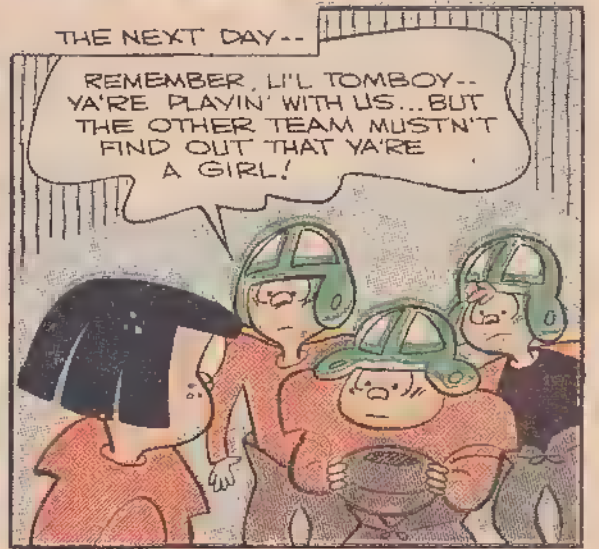
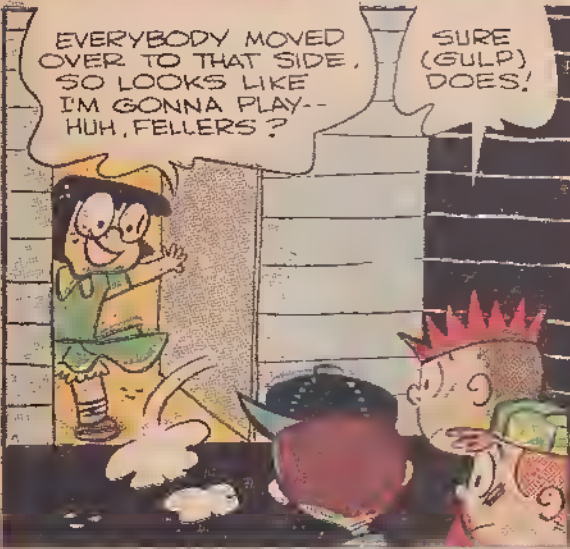
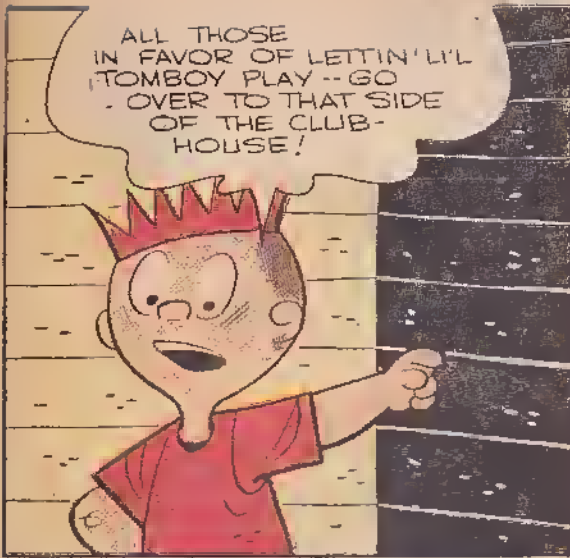
LIL TOMBOY



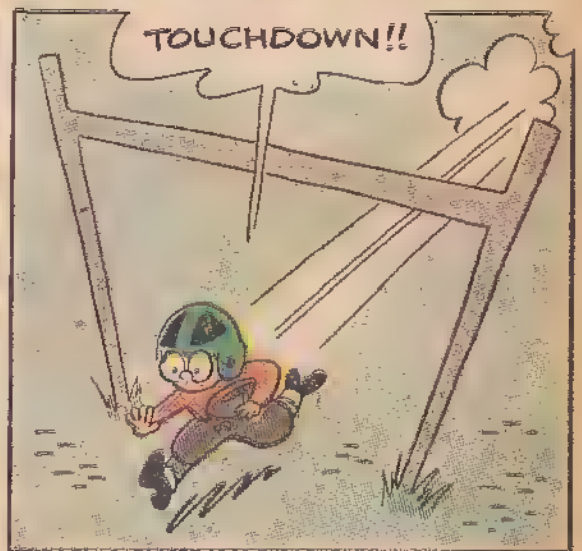
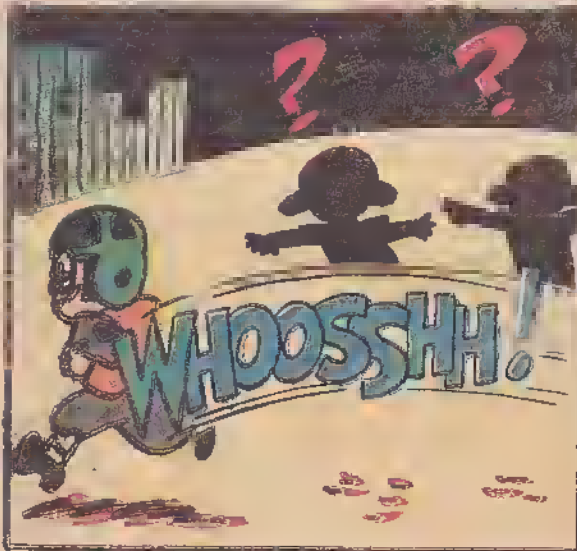
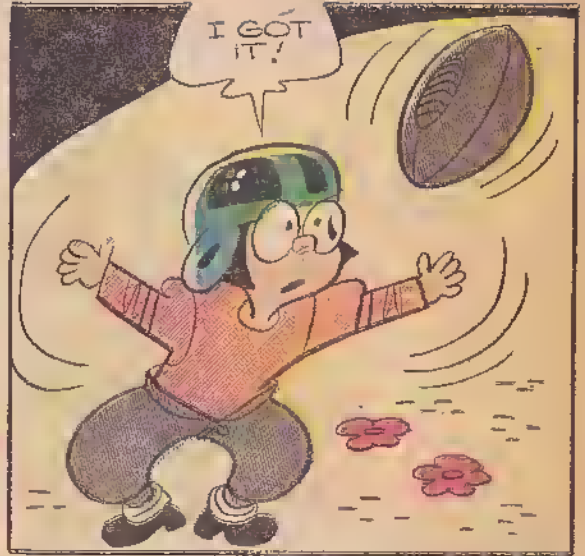
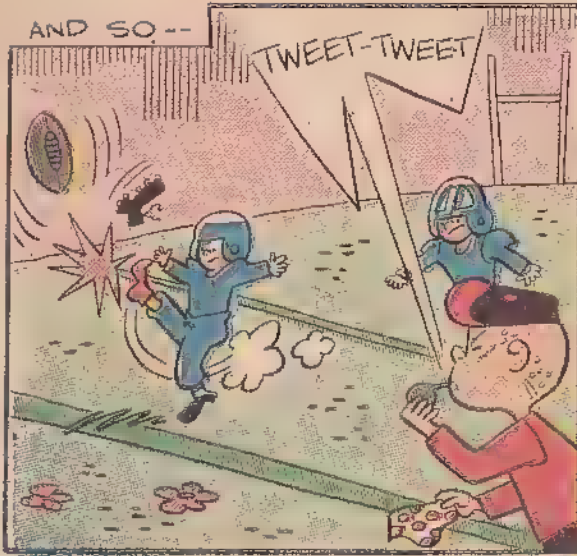
LI'L TOMBOY



LI'L TOMBOY

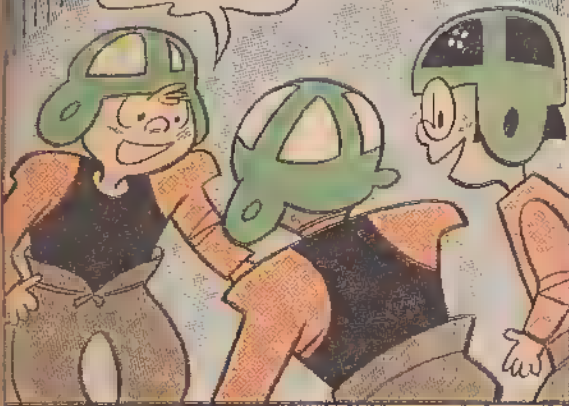


LIL TOMBOY



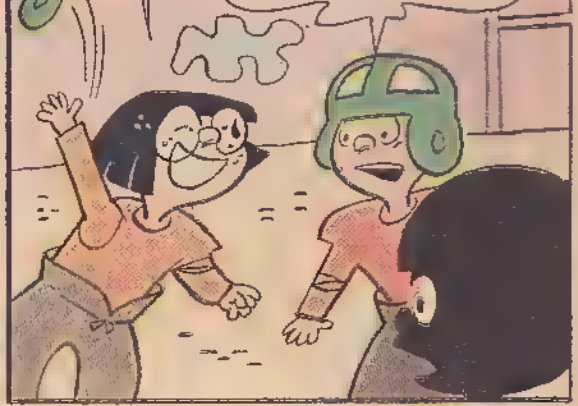
LI'L TOMBOY

TOSS YOUR HELMETS UP INTO THE AIR, FELLERS-- THAT'S WHAT WE ALWAYS DO WHEN WE WIN A GAME!



HOORAY!

NOT YOU! ...AWW NOW THE OTHER TEAM KNOWS WE LET A GIRL PLAY ON OUR TEAM!



WE'RE (GROAN) RUINED!

WE'LL (SNIFF) NEVER BE ABLE TO HOLD OUR HEADS UP HIGH AGAIN!

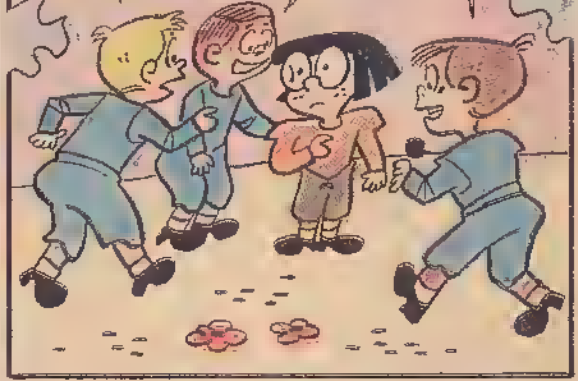
HERE THEY COME! BETCHA THEY (SOB) START RIGHT IN CALLIN' US SISSIES!



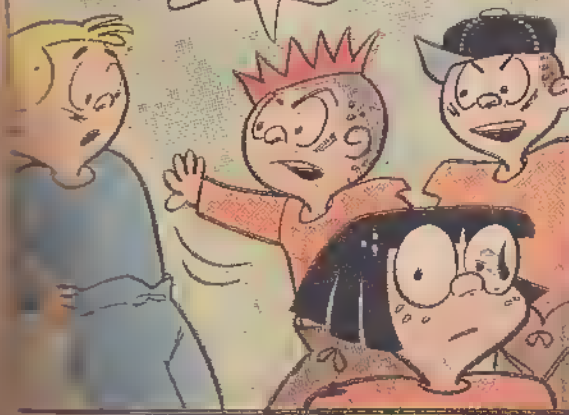
HEY, YOU-- WHAT ABOUT PLAYIN' ON OUR TEAM! HUH!

WE'LL MAKE YA CAPTAIN IF YA WANT!

WE'LL EVEN MAKE YA COACH...!

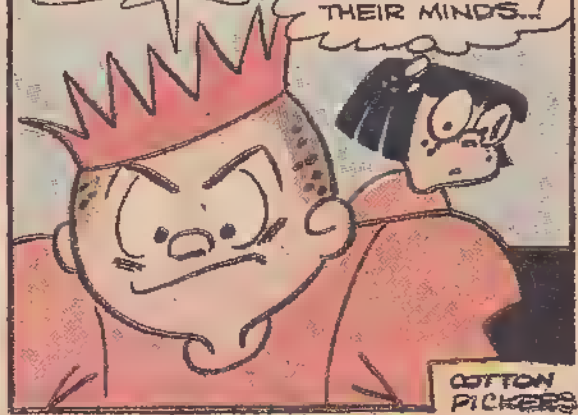


WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, 'TRYIN' TO 'STEAL OUR BEST PLAYER?!



ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO STEAL LI'L TOMBOY AWAY WILL HAV'TA FIGHT US FIRST!

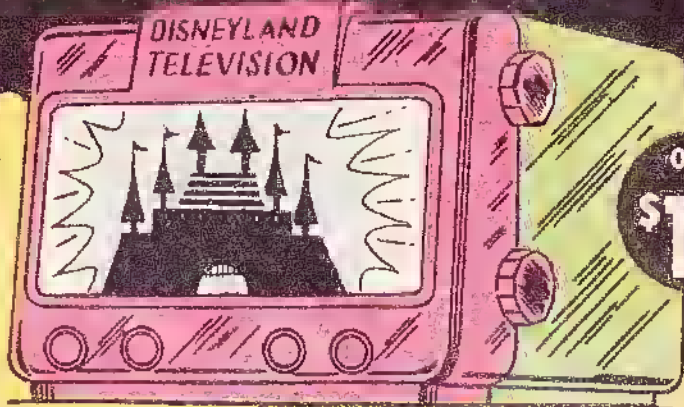
HMPF-- AND THEY SAY GIRLS ARE THE ONES THAT KEEP CHANGIN' THEIR MINDS...!



HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW

Disneyland

COLOR TELEVISION SET



Donald Duck

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Disneyland to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different—here are the titles:

- 1 Mickey Mouse in Disneyland
- 2 Mickey Mouse in Adventureland
- 3 Peter Pan in Fantasyland
- 4 Goofy in Frontierville
- 5 Donald Duck in Tomorrowland

PLUS

- 6 Davy Crockett at the Alamo
- 7 Davy Crockett Fights the Creek Indians
- 8 Davy Crockett and the Bear

Mickey Mouse

Peter Pan

Davy Crockett

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 112 different pictures of Disneyland and his friends! Don't wait! Mail coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian & foreign orders—send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Josely Company, Dept. DCH No C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N. Y.

Folks:

Here's my dollar. Send me the Disneyland Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name

Address

City Zone State

Canadian & foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon

TOMBOY IN THE DRESS

MOM--
DO I HAVTA GO
HERE WITH
YA?

BUT DEAR-- ALL
LITTLE GIRLS
LOVE TO GO
SHOPPING
WITH THEIR
MOTHERS!

DRESS SHOPPE

51001

THEY LOVE TO
SEE ALL THE
PRETTY GROWN-
UP DRESSES!

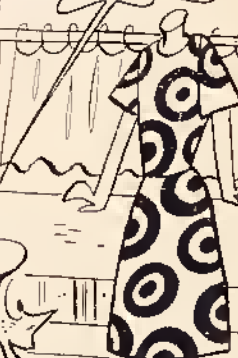
GOSH, MOM--
I CAN'T
HELP IT...

PE

WELL, YOU'RE
COMING WITH
ME-- AND
THAT'S IT!

HEY, MOM--
LOOKA THAT
ONE!

DO YOU LIKE
IT, DARLING?
I'LL BUY IT!



TRY IT-- ONE
-- I CAN
-- THE NEW
DRESS MOM?

TRY
IT
RIGHT
ON,
DEAR!

WHO WANTS
TRY IT ON? I'M
USIN' IT FOR
TARGET
PRACTISE!

BULLS
EYE...

